A Jury Convicted M. A. Pierce

Yesterday

FOR OBSTRUCTINH THE WALK

untice Haggerty Took the Case Under Advisement and More Liverymen

May Be Arrested.

M. A. Pierce, the Oakes street liveryman, was convicted by a jury in police court yesterday of violating the street ordinance relative to blockading adewalks. The case was taken under advisement until tomorrow. Pierce was arrested some time ago for leaving his carriages on the sidewalk, and there being some question as to the validity of the ordinance, Judge Haggarty was anxious that the case should be tried by a jury and a test made in this instance. The law is being violated every day by men that run their carriages on the walk when not in use, and if the ordinance is sustained by the courts other arrests will follow.

Cochran Released on Bail.

Sheriff McQueen arrested John H. Cochran in Detroit and yesterday mornon the was arrigued in police court on charge of false pretenses. He was arrested on complaint of ex-Warden Watkins of Rockford, who accuses him of securing his signature to notes as an endorser, amounting to \$750, by mak-ing false representations to him concerning his financial standing. Cochran and Watkins were associated in busiess at the time the representation is alleged to have been made, after which Cochran skipped to Detroit and Wat-kins was obliged to pay the notes. Cochran was married in Detroit last Saturday and nad settled down to enjoy a happy honeymoon, when the embraces of his newly wedded wife. He pleaded not guilty to the charge when arraigned and his examination was set for July 21. He was released on bonds to the amount of \$1,000 for his appearance.

Watch the Buffalo Bug.

The Buffalo bug is a bad citizen, and gets in his work about this season. He is described as a dark brown gentle-man, not unlike the lady-bug in shape. Woolen goods of any kind tookle his appetite, and he just dotes on moquette and wilton carpet. He has been known to start at the edge of a carpet and rug ametimes and eat his way entirely around the room. Again he will get into the crack of a floor, and devastain lies in his track from one side of he room to the other in a straight line. Only poison of the paris green type will lay him out, and then his twin brother is apt to be on to the funeral ready to take his place. Turpentine is also recommended.

Gathered in a Gang.

A telephone message from South Grand Rapids last night to the sheriff's office announced that a gang of toughs
was making it unpleasant for that conmunity, and Deputies Dougherty,
Leonard and Uhrbock went to investi-Papen and Edward Shupe, who were locked up in jail. Papen and his home Shope gave his residence as Philadel-phia and his occupation as a boilernaker. The deputies returned to look or the remainder of the crowd, but they had disappeared when they arrived. The crowd was making preparations to camp for the night and the citizens were frightened.

Carrie Drove Too Fast. Careless Carrie Campbell was arrested vesterday on a warrant aworn out by Liveryman Shaver for cruelty to ani-mals. She hired a rig July 4 and taking one female and two male companies drove out to Dorr Center to celebrate. The team was returned by a small boy and was badly used up by over-driving. Carrie has been in court before on a charge of fast driving.

Police Court Notes.

John Bugle was convicted in police court yesterday of a breach of the peace and was sentenced to the county ail for thirty days. His offense coned of caming a small boy who cal

Deputy Sheriff De Young returned from Marshall yesterday with Christian Casperson, who is accused of stealing a He was locked up in jail to

Gerrit Hoet was arrested for violating the street ordinance and he will have an examination in police court July 13. Sentence was suspended yesterday pon Cornelius De Hughes, arrested

for assault and battery. Matt Slattery was up for trial in the superior court for violating the liquor law.

Frank Anderson's saloon case was adjourned until July 23.

LAW AND LAWYERS.

Superior Court.

JUDGE BURLINGAME. Affred C. Sekell vs. Joel Collins, Hi-ram Collins and William W. Thomas, debt: trial resumed.

Ira C. Hatch vs. Owashtanong Boat assumpsit; motion for retaxation spile vs. Jacob Gaasbeck, larceny.

wer \$20; pleaded not guilty; C. A. Watt appointed to defend, changed plea to guilty; sentenced to house of correction at lonis for one year. People vs. Cornelius Langland, lar-ceny over \$35; T. F. Maloney appoint-ed to defend; pleaded guity; sen-tended to state house of correction at

lonis for one year. Ira C. Hatch vs. the Owashtanong

Rost club, assumpait; motion for order illowing custodism's fees argued and Elia A. Hembling vs. City of Grand

Rapids, trespass on the case; motion for a new trial grantest. Josephine Moore vs. Alphone A. Moore, in chancery; hearing upon re-port of commissioner and proof of complaint taken in open court; decree

GET OFF THE WALK to complainant; grounds, extreme cru- ALL OF THEM BAD

Probate Court. REDGE PERKINS.

Estate of Mary M. Gould, deceased, petition for probate of will filed; hearing July 29.
Estate of Betsey L. Hildreth, de-ceased; petition for admin strator filed;

hearing August 1. Estate of Hannah Keach, deceased; petition for probate of will filed; hearing July 27.
Estate of Anna A. Carpenter, de-ceased; James H. Campbell and George Ciapperton appointed commissioners

Estate of Michael Allen, deceased; final account and resignation of Charles Hemzieman filed; hearing August 1.

Estate of Simon Sandyk, mentally competent; letters to George Osterhout, guardian.

Estate of William Fitzgerald, de-ceased; Abel Chase and August J. San

appointed commissioners on claims.

Estate of George Emerson, deceased;
Peter C. Schickell appointed adminis-Estate of James Crahen, deceased; William J. Crahan appointed adminis-

Circuit Court-Part II.

trator.

JUDGE ADSIT. Christopher M. Kelley vs. John Mc-Donald, assumpert; judgment for plain-tiff for \$12.90 and costs with an attor-

ney fee.
Mary L. Campbell vs. Nancy A. Jeffs
and Lizzie Jeffs, replevin; stay extended twenty days.

SOME FOOLS.

The Rev. Plink Plunk Discourses on the

Weakness of Humanity. Brother Plink Plunk has gone in for the popular "sermonette" or "prelud" idea. Before delivering his usual exhortation to sinners last Sunday morning he gave his congregation the benefit of his observations and cogitations concerning fools. This is what he said:

"De longer I lib, deah breddern, de more I wonder at de number ob fools dere are in de world, an de astonishin part ob it is dat de world gits along so well considerin de number ob fools dat

"Some people are born fools, some git foolish after they've been on earth a while, an some wait until they're old enough to know better, an when sensible people see dem dey laff inside and remahk to one anudder, 'Dere sin't no fool like an ole fool,' an the ole fool laffs too and tinks he's the wisest pusson in the hull universe.

"Almost eberybody is a fool on some partic'lar subjeck, deah breddern. A man may be puffeckly sane on ebryting but his one hobby, an he's jist as foolish in regard to dat as de mos violent maniac in Bloomingdale or Blackwell's island is in regald to eberyting in

dern. He's de man dat 'didn't know it was loaded until it went off suddenly an landed somebody else in kingdom come. He's de fool dat jumps off high bridges on a bet an usually comes to de sufface ob de ribber in a condishun wich gibe de coroner a chance to make a good fat fee an allows de local papers to print sensashunal headlines. He's de arachute an subsequently forms an in erestin puzzle for de doctors to patch togedder so dat his corpse kin be iden tified an shipped home to his friends He's de ijit dat steps out ob de way ob a railroad train an gits hit by de lightuin He's de fool dat blows out de gas on de occasion ob his first (an last) visit to de city. He's de jackass dat drinks poison for whisky by mistakin de bottles in de dahk. He's de fool dat monkeys wid de buzz saw, w'en it's goin full speed, dat meddles wid live electric wires, dat does a t'ousan an one t'ings dat he wouldn't do ef he only wazn't a fool.

"De man dat writes iters to de newspapers is still anudder variety, dear breddern, an one of de kine dat's amusin as well as foolish. He takes up de space in de paper dat de hahd workin and he was discharged on a technispace reporter has bin crowded out ob. an gin'rally succeeds in showin in his also went astray, got caught in the long, tejus letter how much he don't know about t'ings in ginral, an de sub-jeck he's writin about in partic'lar; he's a beautiful sister, who also had crimia woss nuisance dan de spring poet, be- nal inclinations, died as a result of the cuz he prevails de hull year roun, wile disclosures which unveiled

slighted I'll conclude by enumeratin a John Redfield, president of the Hart-few ob de most noticeable fools of de ford National bank. It was through sometimes) gentler sex. "De auction fool-de woman dat buys

econdhand tings at auctions dat she could buy new for half de money. "De bargain huntin fool dat spen's a hull day an a dollar an a half for car

fare 'n lunch tryin to buy somet'n for fifty-nine cents dat she cud have bought for sixty half a block from her own "De giddy fool-de forty-five-year-old

woman, wid crow's feet and wrinkles. dat tinks she's just as young as she was twenty-five years ago.

"De pretty fool—de young woman dat's nebber happy unless some one is tellin her she looks simply angelic or out ob sight, and dat only has brains enuff to keep her hair in curl an her smile fixed so dat her dimples'll show to de best advantage.

"De-but why perceed wid de endless list, dear breddern? You all know de different ones as well as I do, an per hape a good deal better, for dat matter "Shakespeare said a good many wise tings, deah breddern, but he never con centrated so much wisdom in a few words as wen he said, 'Wot fools dese

Mrs. Plankington—Is your little boy going to have a new white flannel suit

mortals be." - New York Herald.

It's one his father had last year. Clothier and Purnisher.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



The Notorious Family of

Wilkes TURNED OUT MANY CRIMINALS

George Wilkes Who Died Recently in New York Was the Leader of a Gang.

"George" Wilkes, who died in a New York hospital a few days ago, was one of the handsomest, shrewdest and most accomplised rascals that ever stood before a detective camera. Two days before his death he was picked up in the streets of the metropolis a bleeding mass of humanity. His skull was crushed in and several knife marks were found in the vicinity of the heart. He was unconclous almost to his death, but managed to articulate the words-"they have killed me at last."

Wilkes was the king of forgers and counterfeiters of three continents, America, Europe and Australia. He groomed with the nobility of nearly ali the lands of potentates. He called the Prince of Wales his intimate friend and died one of the few ever shown through the harem of the Sultan of Turkey. Yet for twenty years previous to his tragic end he was the leader in all the boldest robberies of the continents on which he operated.

Wilkes last crime, and the one for which he may have died, was committed in Italy in the summer of 1884.



He betrayed the companions in the crime and they swore bloody vengeance the first opportunity. He soon re turned to America and tried to live an honest life in New York city, where his parents and living brothers and sisters are highly respectable people. The companions in his last crime went to prison at Milan, Italy.

Wilkes had a fine physique. His hair and moustache turned gray when he was quite young. He had regular fea-tures and a florid complexion, always lunatic dat jumps from a balloon into a dressed well, and was a clever converknown as "George," his name is Henry Wade Wilkes.

Wilkes began life as a clerk in the general office of the Eric railway. He came an expert at dealing cards and when 27 years old left regular employment to follow gambling as a meanso livelihood. He subsequently opened one of the leading gaming houses on upper Broadway. He began a rapid pace which even the immense proceeds of his establishment would not meet, so he took to forgery. In a few years time he cleared over a quarter of a million. One of his checks on the Board of Education of New York amounted to \$10,000. He cashed it successfully, but was subsequently arrested for the crime. His tracks had been thoroughly covered up, however, cality. His brother, Thomas G., who same deal, and is now serving a term own double life. At the time de poet only blooms in de spring.

"For fear de women folks may feel of her death, she was the wife of



MARY WILKES

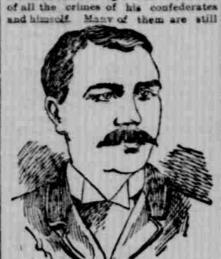
er agency that several of her brother's ig checks were cashed. The elder brother's next job was to engineer a big whisky deal by bribing the New York appraiser. As a result he cleared \$40,000. He then went West in company with an English crook by the name of Dederan. They met Joseph Chapman, whose wife was mar-dered in New York not long ago. The trio started West from Chicago on a forging tour and when they reached San Francisco they divided something like a million dollars between them. They "owned" the city of the Golden Gates for the next three months spending money so lavishly that all three went broke. Then they started South, hy steamer, to Paname. On the way they held up the boat and escaped with \$100,000 cash. They next

affroad bonds. It was in 1881 that Wilkes and his gang, including the famone Silvio Bixio, "Sheil" Hamilton, Revanoff, Ed Burns and a dozen other noted forcers counterfaiters burglars

turned up in Europe. In Liverpool they opened a bank on their own ac-

count and managed to unload some

and confidence men swooped down on Milan, Italy, with forged and stolen bonds and bank notes with over \$1,500,-000 total value. There Wilkes met his Waterloo and had his first taste of prison life. He could not stand it and secured his release late in 1884 in cousideration of making a full confession



THOMAS G. WILKES. of them, John Jennings, preferred death and cut his throat in the Desbrosses street, that city, ferry house on

being arrested. After returning to America Wilkes went from bad to worse. The police believe that he received his injuries at the hands of some member of the gang he had so selfishly betrayed.

An Egg Within an Egg.

W. S. Miller, of this place, has a curiosity in the way of an egg, which his last week. It is an egg within an egg, the outer one being as large as a goose egg, with a very thin shell, which had been cracked. Inside of this was another perfectly formed egg of the usual size, with a smooth shell of the ordinary thickness, the space between it and the outer shell being filled with "white."-Farmington Times.

PERFIDY UNVEILED.

An Rad to the Jekyll-and-Byde Gam

"By George, that's another one!" The blond young man with the plas tered hair and old gold mustache chuckled softly to himself and looked again across the way.

"And she's a better looking one than the girl at the other window!" he soliloquized, after as critical an examination of the new face as the nature of the case would permit.

He was a bookkeeper in the employ of a real estate firm whose office was on one of the upper floors of a down town sky scraper, and for several hours each day, while the members of the firm were scouring the streets for business or giving exclusive "scoops" to every real estate reporter in the city, he had the

During the frequent spells of lonelinecs that came upon him he had cultivated by degrees the acquaintance of a shoes off in the course of the journey typewriter girl who sat at a window We rode about two English miles. The across the court that separated the two baron never made anything out of his wings of the great office building.

It had come to be understood that their regular morning greeting, repeated now and then during the day, was a smile and nod on his part and a nod and smile on hers.

One day, while temporarily at work at another desk than his own, he chanced to look across the court and found himself opposite a window near which sat another typewriter girl whom he had not seen before, and, as already related, she struck him as being an improvement upon No. 1.

Thereupon he set himself to work to cultivate her acquaintance also.

It was a slow process. It took him ome time merely to impress upon her, as a circumstance worth noting, the fact

that he was there But he persisted. Without suffering his acquaintance with Typewriter Girl No. 1 to lapse in the slightest degree, it became his custom while suffering from his lonesomeness—his tired feeling—to repair to the desk that brought Typewriter Girl No. 2 within the range of his vision, lean his head upon his hand, and look at her with an expression of deep melancholy on his face that would have softened the heart of a cab driver.

For a long time she seemed oblivious, but one day, while he was regarding her with his most pensive and woebegone gaze, he was surprised to see her lean her head on her hand and fix her eyes upon him with an exaggerated look of anguish on her own face.

The mimicry was perfect, and in the hugh that followed it the acquaintance was established on a basis of reciprocity.

After he had exchanged his nod and smile at his own desk with No. 1 he would wander in a casual way to the other desk, out of sight of No. 1, and exchange a look of the most profound melancholy, usually followed by a wave of the hand, with No. 2; and in these recreations and diversions the blond young man relieved the monotony of his lonely hours, and plumed himself not a little, moreover, upon his powers

What it might all have led to had not an unexpected occurrence, an event bordering closely upon tragedy, broken in apon the current of his existence—but

et us not anticipate.
One morning there was an alarm are close at hand. From the court ween the two sections of the building only a glimpse of the street could be had, but the sentimental bookkeeper ran to the nearest window, raised it, thrust his head out and looked toward the street to see if the fire engines were

Directly across the court two windows, pertaining to two different offices, were raised at the same moment and two female heads were thrust out simul-

They were the heads of Typewriter Girls Nos. 1 and 2.

No. 1 looked at him with a smile and

No. 2 assumed an expression of the most lugularious melancholy and waved her hand in the usual manner. The blond young man looked helpless ly from one to the other and wilted.

His hour had come. He couldn't smile and nod in one direction while looking melancholy in the

As he stood there gazing vacantly at nothing in particular, shrinking visibly in his clothes and feeling his plastered hair rise slowly on end, the two typewriter girls, happily oblivious hitherto of each other's existence, turned and looked at each other.

Then they looked at him again, with an expression of frozen scorn in their eyes, two windows came down with a simultaneous bang and Nos. 1 and 2 went to their work.

From that time to this they have utterly ignored him.

He has moved his desk to a corner of

the office where he can see neither win He tries to look cheerful and uncon cerned, but he is a changed young man

His old gold mustache, once his pride and the object of his loving care, looks

liscouraged, forlorn and drooping.

The fire has gone from his eye and his hair, its glossy smoothness all departed, has a wilted, froway look about it that tells of a once glowing, but now dead

and gone ambition. And as he goes about his daily task, with his trousers no longer creased, the quarter of an inch long nails that once gave an aristocratic air to each little finger now roughly gnawed off, a faded tie about his neck, old slippers on his feet, a three days' growth of beard on his face, and the general look of a person who hasn't anything to live for and doesn't care to have, he affords a solemn warning to all young men not to undertake rashly a flirtation with two typewriter girls at the same time.-Chi-

BICYCLES SIXTY YEARS AGO. They Were Invested by a German Baron

Who Called Them "Treels Cyclers will be interested in this talk from the Baltimore Sun: "It was about the year 1837," said William Boucher, Jr., one of our oldest and Blue Monday Relishes. best-known citizens, recently, "that I visited Baron von Tresel, a poor noble-man of Mannheim, in the grand duchy of Baden, my native place, and he showed me a number of inventiona, among which was the bicycle.

"The baron was a great person for inventions. He spent all he had on his

projects, and was in very reduced cir-cumstances. Still, he kept on with them, living on but very little. His midday meal consisted of a piece of bread and a small bit of sausage. Peo-ple called him the crazy baron. Among his inventions was a contrivance for snuffing out a candle when it burned

snuffing out a candle when it burned down to the danger line.

"This was for the benefit of folks who read in bed. But the bicycle was the principal thing. The wheels were of equal size, but had no pedals. The seat rose up from the middle and could be regulated like a piano stool. You set on that seat and propelled the man sat on that seat and propelled the ma-chine by striking the feet against the ground. He invited me to take a ride with him. He rode beside me on one and kept me from falling off the other

until I learned how to get along.
"It was pretty awkward, and I remember that I scraped the toes of my nventions, but the government, I b lieve, gave him a little pension to keep him from want. He called his bicycle Invention the 'tresins.'

HUNTING THE PRAIRIE DOG. Navajo Indians Lure Them from Their Living almost wholly on game as

they do, the Navajos cannot be prevailed upon to taste either fish or rabbit. A writer in the Bocky Mountain News has known some very ludicrou things to happen when meanly mis-chievous Americans deluded Navajos into eating either of those forbidde dishes, and sometimes there have been very serious retaliations for the ill-mannered joke. Rabbits are wonderfully numerous in the Navajo country, be-ing molested only by feathered and four-footed enemies; but the Indian touch a delicious rabbit stew is greed-ily fond of the fat and querulous prairie dog. That whole region abounds in "dog towns," and they are frequently besieged by their swarthy foes. A Navajo will stick a bit of mirror in the entrance of a burrow and lie behind the little mound all day if need be to secure the coveted prize. When Mr. Tusa ventures from his bedroom deep underground he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door; and when he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder, whizz! goes a chalce-dony tipped arrow through him, pin-ning him to the ground so that he can-not tumble back into his home, as he has a wonderful faculty for doing even in death, or a dark hand darts from be The regular salutation between the bind like lightning, seizes his chunky young man and Typewriter Girl No. 2 thus came to be different from that of No. 1.

QUEER WITCH STORIES.

Some People Who Still Believe in Wite

What funny stories come out of Berks

county. Ps., about witches and witch doctors, and those who enjoy them most are the educated Berks county people, who laugh at the superstitious fears of foolish and ignorant neighbors. Not long ago the members of a family in one of the country districts were all taken sick, and the first thing the head of the family did was to consult a witch doctor, who told him the sick people were bewitched. He was told to drive a nail in the sill of his barn door, with a single blow of the hammer, three mornings in succession. He did this, but it is not stated that the sick people got well. The man insists, however that the woman who bewitched his fam-ily was killed by the nails he drove into the eill, and as an old woman in the neighborhood happened to give up the ghost his superstitious neighbors agree with him that he has killed a witch. In another township a young girl who was in love with a country youth went to a witch doctor for a love-powder to give the young man that would compel him to reciprocate her affection. She got the powder, but in giving it secretly to the young fellow she incantiously made known her desire that he should marry her, whereupon he seized his hat and fled out into the wide, wide world, and he hasn't been heard from since.

Attend Hartma 's summer garden. Wurzburg's band at Hartman's sum-mer garden.

It is simply impossible. Try it and co. As he stood there gazing vacantly at oothing in particular, shrinking visibly

OFFICE OF SPRING & COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich., July 10, 1892.

Probably no season of the year permits of so wide a range in the selection of ladies' wearing apparel as do the Summer months, taxing the resources of an ordinary store in a city like this beyond its ability to furnish. Sombre weaves give way to myriads of breezy bright summer costumes, exquisite novelties. fabrics that resemble gay flowers dipped in sunlight or bathed in mellow moonbeams. Refreshing to look at, cool and comfortable to the wearers, as dashing and elegant as the owner chooses to have them made, and still entirely within the bounds of style and propriety. To serve everything, no matter what is called for is our mission here. So long as it bears out the high standard of quality maintained in our every department. This requires no ordinary effort. Grand Rapids demands such a store and we are candidly told every day that ours is such. It's no easy task, however, permits of no opportunities to rest. A man on every watch tower of the world heralds to us the first news of new born ideas after they have ripened into tangible facts. No sooner are they materalized when the great ships from England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Italy and other countries, cast loose from their moorings, well laden with consignments to America and our store. This may be said of American products also; we know where the best is made, and

Dress Talk

Is a subject always interesting, always pertinent. Today we have a word or two to say which ought to, and will be, of keen interest to every woman. We'll begin with

Blue because the cloth is blue (Navy Blue). A complete assortment of popular Navy Blue fabrics from 50c to 1.25 per yard. 50 pieces (10 styles), all colors, at 25c. 36 pieces (8 styles) at 38c. 42 pieces (12 styles) at 45c, 48c and 5oc.

Jackets and Reefers

Are next to wheel into line. Here are two stupendous bargains: 1 lot miscellaneous wraps and mantles at 4.75. I lot jackets, colored and black at \$4.50. You would be greatly surprised to know the regular price of these garments. Come and see them.

What a comfortable experience to step out of that conventional habit into a ready-to-put-on Wrapper, especially when it combines, style, good workmanship and cheapness. We have just received a fresh supply in Calico, Cambric and Lawn material.

Have you visited our store within the las two days? Then you have not seen the new line of Ladies' Waists which we are offering at under market figures. Dainty affairs, some of them in hair line stripes of pink and blue percale, full fronts, the latest fancy to heighten the effect of blazer suits. They cost you but \$1.25

Another dainty design comes in Silkine, a material which will at once win the admiration of dress connoisseurs.

Fine Black French Sateen with frilled front, cuffs and collars, \$1.75. Sold everywhere \$2.25.

Bargains in Ladies' Hose.

75 dozen fast black at 27c.

75 dozen full regular made and warranted fast black, 18c.

Worth 37c and 40c.

Most excellent bargains are those men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, at 25c each. The quality is superb for the price.

Gentlemen, Do You Appreciate a Good Thing?

Then supply yourself with a number of those splendid unlaundried white shirts at 50 cents each. Money cannot buy a better shirt for wear or appearance.

For Sweet Repose.

25 pieces Hemstitched Pillow Casing (bleached) can be purchased at our store, this week, for 20c per yard.

The week beginning July 11 will be potent with rich returns if the objective point is made the store of

